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The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1893.

Repeal in the Senate.

If the silver repealers in the senate mean business it should not be difficult for them to get together, agree on a plan of campaign and put it through. They are in the majority, and in the senate as well as in the minor bodies the majority is supposed to rule.

Nobody needs to be told that the silver repealers will not allow a vote to be taken if they can help it. While they obstruct, the country, overwhelmingly in favor of repeal, stands where it did when Congress was called in extra session to act on the repeal proposition.

The better general feeling was the result of the confident belief that the senate would follow the lead of the popular branch and of unmistakable public sentiment and sweep away the law which compels the government to pile up a commodity which the country does not want, a policy which has deranged the whole financial system.

The repealers, representing public opinion, should leave nothing undone to bring the repeal bill to a vote. This the country demands.

SENATOR STEWART might embellish his serial with illustrations. He is able to pay for them.

So-Called Democrats and the Tariff.

According to a Washington dispatch in the Register there are some hard feelings between friends in Washington. The Democratic members of the ways and means committee will not tell what they are going to do about the tariff nor when they are going to do it, and it is foreseen that this may result in trouble along the line. What the apprehended trouble is appears in this from the Register article:

The fact that many Democrats, or so-called Democrats, of at least official standing, are now deprecating a reduction of the tariff on articles in which they or their sections are interested, has caused the all-around tariff reformers to become watchful and suspicious. If it should become plain that at the instigation of these Democrats who now wish to stultify the party, an attempt were making to delay the actual work of tariff reform, there would at once be a hot outcry and pressure so strong would be brought to bear on the ways and means committee in favor of the prompt action that the committee might be unduly hurried.

The reference to Governor MacCorkle is too plain to be misunderstood. He has "at least official standing" as a Democrat, and he has been before the ways and means committee asking the Democratic party to "stultify" itself and spare West Virginia coal. These things are mournful.

COL. BRECKINRIDGE understands now that Mr. Johnson is a good man to let alone. A man who stands where Col. Breckinridge does should sing low.

Mr. Gladstone and the Lords.

Some of Mr. Gladstone's followers are sorely disappointed because in his Albert Hall speech he did not outline a programme against the house of lords, which treated the Irish bill so contemptuously.

The reasonable presumption is that the great statesman and astute leader knows what he is about. He has a programme. He does not think it wise to publish it. It may be that he intends to ignore the lords and their action until the Irish bill can be put at them again with an aroused public sentiment behind it. Possibly he thinks he can do his country no better service than to let the peers hang themselves.

In any case it may be taken for granted that Mr. Gladstone does not sleep away the whole of every day and that he is as desirous of success as his most enthusiastic followers are.

Governor McKinley is knocking 'em right and left.

Larry Neal may as well go a-fishing.

The Negro as a Voter.

If the Democrats had the courage of their convictions they would bring forward in Congress a measure to allow the southern states to run their governments as they please, without any regard to the republican form which the constitution guarantees to every state. This would give them the right which they now usurp to disfranchise whom they please. Particularly it would make lawful their disfranchisement of every man with African blood in his veins who desires to vote the Republican ticket. Then they could no longer be affronted by the waving of the "bloody shirt," which is the reminder that they have done what they have done.

Their pretext for denying the colored man the elective franchise is that they cannot allow him to rule their states. In fact, they were and are more concerned about national power.

So long as they have in the house and in the electoral college representation

based equally on whites and blacks, with the negro eliminated from the voting, they have a much better thing than they had before the law gave the negro the ballot which they have been taken from him by fraud and by force.

Rio is in danger of being roasted, ground and served up to the rebel fleet. Russia intimates to France in terms not to be misunderstood that the visit of her fleet to Toulon must not be made the occasion of the wild national revel that was intended. There are some other nations in Europe, and Russia is not feverishly eager to get into a row with them. So France is cooling off. This may be best, after all.

Mr. Gladstone may not have gone far enough in his speech on the lords to please his friends, but he gave the lords a distinct hint that their exclusive and irresponsible existence is in danger. It is significant that this utterance was loudly applauded. There is a strong British sentiment in favor of the disappearing of the peers.

COUNCIL was right to pass an ordinance for the protection of the grass around the city building. It must be said for the people, however, that since the improvement has been made they have shown their pride in it by respecting the grass and keeping off it. The exceptions have not been numerous.

The lie direct has passed in the house of representatives of the American Congress. Can it be that in the heat of debate honorable gentlemen have lost the skill with which they are in the habit of giving the lie without transgressing parliamentary propriety? If so, whither are we drifting?

SINCE the silver senators do not like the nomination of Mr. Preston to be director of the mint, the President should withdraw his name and ask the silver statesmen to send in one of their own. These statesmen must be placated somehow.

EX-SECRETARY WHITNEY's able defense of Mr. J. J. Van Alen as a proper person to represent this country at Rome compels the sad conclusion that Mr. Whitney must have been eating some of Mr. Van Alen's dinners.

The solid common sense of ex-President Harrison never showed to better advantage than when it was used at the World's Fair to quiet a panic and prevent disaster. It is a quality which not everybody possesses.

FIFTY thousand dollars for a foreign mission is a small matter to a man of Mr. J. J. Van Alen's wealth. It was a big thing to the Democratic committee, as Mr. Whitney says, when it came along.

THE President declines no opportunity to say a good word for sound money. His letter to the governor of Georgia is the latest of his strong and creditable utterances on this vital subject.

When malaria develops into yellow fever, as it does in Brunswick, Georgia, it seems to have for the victim no distinct advantage over the early stage of Yellow Jack itself.

KNOCK-ABOUT NOTES.

It has been said that the Dahomey village on the Midway Plaisance is made up of American negroes gathered there to play a part. American negroes could not play this part, and these people are not American negroes, as anybody can see who looks on them and hears them talk. Few of them speak or understand more English than the few very expressive words I have told of in a former article. More than this, American negroes, men and women, could not be induced to put themselves on show covered with so meager an apology for raiment. And this reminds me. Men and women by the thousands visit this interesting spot together and are not startled by the almost nude in nature. They take it as complacently as they do the nude in the art building, where nobody seems to be shocked by it. Some of the Dahomey men wear blankets thrown loosely over them. Some wear cotton coverings. Others wear loin cloths of more or less scant patterns, which may be spoken of as sirloin and the daintier tendorlin. The women wear short skirts and are almost invariably bare to the waist. A woman with breasts hanging to the waist like two great brown gourds passes before a group of white men and women of average modesty, and they look on her as though she were a Diana carved in dark mahogany. Perhaps the reason is that the African woman is as unconscious of any breach of propriety as though she displayed only her bare foot. There was a time when Eve was unclad and unconscious of the need of covering.

In the Dahomey village I found but two Africans with whom I could converse. One was a lad who said he was seventeen years old, the best looking of the lot. Hearing him drop a French phrase I asked whether he spoke French and if so where he learned it. He said he had been for three years and a half in Paris with a gentleman, and was a native of Dahomey. He excused himself to attend to the preparation of a meal in which he showed an absorbing interest. The other was a tall man, apparently nearly sixty years old, of decided natural intelligence. He spoke some English with great difficulty, very slowly as though translating every word from his own tongue, but took a thought quickly as soon as he understood the words. He said the village was made up of Dahomians, except himself and his family, who came from thirty days' journey from Dahomey. He tried to give me the name of his country, or tribe, but it was unlike any tribal name I know of. I am not sure that the Dahomians call themselves by the name that travelers give them. This man brought from his hut a diary in which he had recorded the names of the places he had visited. He was very proud of being in Chicago. This diary was neatly written and seemed to be kept in Arabic. He said he was a jeweler at home. He was at much pains to make us understand that his people are much superior to the Dahomians, whom he called "bushmen," using this identical term.

A child of the man of the diary, said to be eighteen months old, and in appearance differing in no way from the Afro-American infants with whom we are familiar, furnished amusement for a com-

pany of visitors. A white girl who had a trinket stand in the village was putting her through her paces. Irma, so she was called, had been doing something naughty. The white girl looked her straight in the eye, wobbled her head menacingly, shook her finger and said, "Shame yourself, shame yourself!" As quick as lightning little Miss Irma gave an exact imitation. The pupil's English was as good as the teacher's. It was a faithful reproduction in silhouette. Turning suddenly and seeing me looking at her through the only spectacles I have in the world, she snatched them off quicker than you could say Jack Robinson. Fortunately she dropped them, they did not break and my eyes were saved to see other sights. Miss Irma would get on very well in this country if her family were to remain here, but her father wishes to go back to his own land; possibly because he left there three wives and much progeny. The little white he has with him pinched the leg of my practical friend to attract his attention, handed him a pail containing her week's wash, motioned to him to lift it over a little fence for her, and laughed heartily when he gallantly complied with her request. Now we know that coquetry was before civilization was.

The women in the Dahomey village do the work, as they do at home, where they have also done much of the lighting. They are expert millers, grinding the grain as it has been ground from time immemorial by rude peopled and doing it very expertly. They squat on the ground, lay the grain on a flat stone and with an oval stone push the grain from them with two hands. One crushing seems to do the work, and then another portion is pushed forward. The principal articles of diet in the village seem to be chickpeas, a simple kind of bread in balls dipped in some sort of tomato sauce. Men and women sit on the ground, dip with their fingers into a common vessel, work the big lump into the mouth with two fingers and a thumb, and these they suck dry before dipping in again, probably in compliment to the company. A hospitable Dahomean invited us to partake of his frugal meal, and that was my friend's time for being hungry; but for some reason he declined the polite invitation and said to me in confidence that he would wait until we reached the Great White Horse Inn. The king was dining at the same time, and we stopped to look at him and to admire his royal appetite, but he extended no invitation to join him. He had a tin plate all to himself, a cheap knife and fork, and used the top of a box for a table. His noble courtiers sat about him on the floor, dilling themselves as the other villagers were doing. A forward fellow, who may have been the prime minister, reached up occasionally and appropriated something from his royal master's table, and did not lose his head. He may have a ring in the king's nose.

It is said that the king of Dahomey was in high dudgeon when he found that he could not cut off a few heads daily during his sojourn at the fair, in order to illustrate the royal customs. This story may be doubted, for the heads that fall at the nod of the Dahomean monarch are usually the heads of captives. Of course he might have conscripted some of his people to personate captives and keep him from becoming homesick. His majesty the king wears more bracelets, but no more clothing, than any of his subjects and manages a knife and fork with skill if not grace. He is not the rip-roarer that he and his predecessors have been, for the guns if not the precepts of civilization have brought him down and hold him there.

My companion says it is time to go over to the typhoon near the Spanish caramels and see the historical, allegorical and pederogical display of floats.

PERSONAL POINTS.

"Miss Columbia" the charming daughter of the Duke de Veragua, was engaged to a young Spanish marquis when she accompanied her father to this country. When the duke discovered that his fortune was greatly impaired he cabled to the marquis releasing him from the engagement. The proud and loyal Spaniard returned answer that what he wanted of the duke was his daughter, not her dot.

When the king of the Belgians stopped in a tavern at Spoke during a recent rain storm he overheard the hostess remark: "I've seen the mug of this tall fellow before." Ere leaving the place the king presented the hostess with a bust of himself, and later forwarded a large photograph, with his autograph.

First Vice President Thomson, of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, is back at his desk after two months' hunting in the hills of Scotland, where, it is pleasant to record, he captured robust health; and he has brought the trophy home with him to keep.

One reason why the Russian czarowitz can never marry the Princess Victoria of Wales, with whose name gossip has connected him, is that they are first cousins, and the marriage of first cousins is strictly prohibited by the canons of the Greek church.

Judge Robert S. Hefflin was a congressman from Alabama for two terms in the seventies. He recently declared that his expenses for the two terms were only \$30 a month, or about \$360 in all, and that he has lived comfortably off the remainder of his salary ever since.

Forty years ago a mulatto boy of Chatham county, N. C., was sold into slavery, and was taken to Georgia. A few days ago he returned, a venerable looking man, and worth more than \$500,000. His name is Nathan.

Senator Colquhoun has so far recovered that he can now hear his colleagues talk while he reclines on the invalid chair in which he is wheeled on the floor.

The prince of Wales has seventeen brothers-in-law, sixteen uncles, fifty-seven cousins and fifty-eight nephews and nieces.

Thackeray and Scott and other great authors had passed forty years when they began to make a mark.

The empress of Austria was thirty-six when her first grandchild was presented to her.

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MEERICK'S FLANNEL SKIRTS at EMMEIMER'S.

Try It.

For a lame back or for a pain in the side or chest, try saturating a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and binding it on to the affected part. This treatment will cure any ordinary case in one or two days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. 50 cent bottles for sale by Chas. R. Goette, Will W. Irwin, Chris. F. Schnepf, Chas. Menckmoller, Wm. E. Williams, S. L. Brice, A. E. Scheele, Will Menckmoller, John Coleman, Richards & McElroy, Wheeling; Bowley & Co., Bridgeport, and B. F. Peabody & Son, New Bedford.

BREAKFAST BUDGET.

The French language, it appears, is better adapted to the purpose of the telephone than the English. It is stated that the large number of syllables or hisses in the English renders it less easy and accurate means of communication.

A bull fight took place on Sunday at Bayonne, near Biarritz, when Mazzanti himself acted as torador, and did so uncommonly badly that he was missed several times. The arena was filled with pretty women in pretty frocks.

Bicycles have so far satisfied the military authorities in Belgium, where the first trial was made of them at the maneuvers of 1888, that their more extended use is now contemplated.

The resemblance of the house of lords to the United States senate is a striking but not a speaking likeness. The lords vote and don't talk; the senate talks and won't vote.

There are, unfortunately, a large number of women in Atchison whose idea of economy is to cut down the wages of "help" in the kitchen. —Atchison Globe.

The principality of Ratzburg celebrates a queer anniversary this year, the twenty-fifth anniversary of a want of a quorum in its representative assembly.

Chinch bugs are to be killed in Missouri, as they have been this year in Kansas, by turning loose among them bugs inoculated with disease.

The United States have 242 life-saving stations, 181 on the Atlantic, 48 on the lakes, 18 on the Pacific and one at the Ohio falls, Louisville, Ky.

The Dyak head hunting has a religious origin. The Dyak believes that every person he kills in this world will be his slave in the next.

Norway is the only country in the world which is not increasing its annual yield of cereals. The reason is found in climatic conditions.

It is said that good whiskey can be bought in Eastern Tennessee for fifty cents a gallon, but that's all moonshine. —Chicago Tribune.

The Norwegian medical congress will hold its meetings on a yacht cruising in the regions that the midnight sun shines upon.

The longest artificial water course in the world is the Bengal canal, 900 miles; the next is Erie, 803. Each cost nearly \$10,000,000.

An Abilene newspaper man has written seventy-six salutations in eleven years.

SOME JOKELETS.

Donald (an Americanized Scotchman, to his cousin Sandy, newly arrived)—Sandy, my boy, what will you have for your breakfast this morning? Sandy—Oatmeal. Donald—And what for dinner? Sandy—Oatmeal. Donald—But what for supper? Sandy—Oatmeal. Donald—And what else will you have besides oatmeal? Sandy—Losh! mon alive, is there anything else? —Boston Courier.

"Let me see," said Brown to Jones; "isn't this Jones that we were just talking about a relative of yours?" "A distant relative," said Jones. "Very distant?" "I should think so. He's the oldest of twelve children and I'm the youngest." —Youth's Companion.

"You are very fond of coffee," said a New York landlady to the new boarder when he passed up his cup for the third time. "Not at all," he responded cheerfully; "but my doctor has recommended me to try the hot water cure for dyspepsia." —Texas Siftings.

"Janette, I am afraid you are a vain little wife. You gaze into your mirror so much." "You oughtn't to blame me for that. I haven't your advantage." "What's that?" "You can see my face without looking into a mirror." —Harper's Bazar.

Hungry Higgins—"Is 'pose you didn't know I wuz a soldier?" Weary Watkins—"Now. Wet army did you ever belong to?" Hungry Higgins—"De great army of de unemployed. Been soldierin' in it all me life." —Indianapolis Journal.

Hobbs (to friend at Stuffs's quick lunch)—I say, Nobbs, how's business? Nobbs—Great! Never saw such a rush. No time to sleep and way behind on meals. That was day before yesterday's lunch I just finished. —Life.

Daughter (pleading for her lover)—But, father, I'm sure it's not my money he's after. He says he would marry me if I was ever so poor! Stern and Prosaic Father—Yes; he looks as if he had no better sense. —Puck.

Scotch Counsel (addressing an old woman in a case before judge and jury)—Pray, a good woman, do you keep a diary? Witness—Now, sir, I kupa a whiskey shop! —London Punch.

Tramp—Sir, I think I know you when you were poor and I was rich. Billion—No, sir; you refused to know me then, if I remember. I can now return the compliment. —Vogue.

The Impecunious—It is just as easy to love a girl with money as to love one without it. The Heiress (smiling)—But it isn't so easy to get her. —New York Press.

Are You Nervous?

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

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Is perfect in other words it is all Soap, and the best for laundry purposes made. Assuredly wanted to sell to private families, also a general club order agent in each town. Address AMERICAN TEA CO., 233 to 245 Fifth Ave. PITTSBURGH, PA.

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"MIDWAY PLAISANCE."

A Correspondent Thinks It a Good Name With Good Reason.

To the Editor of the Intelligencer:

DEAR SIR:—In your very interesting "Knock-about Notes" in this morning's paper you refer to the Midway Plaisance as "a name without reason." Allow me to say that it is a good name, with good reason, and has been for many years, long before the World's Fair was thought of. It is as good a name as Jackson Park or Washington Park, for it is the "middle park" or "midway pleasure ground," or "midway plaisance" connecting these two natural parks of Washington and Jackson. You can find the place and name of this part of the fine boulevard system connecting all the parks of Chicago on any map of the city published in recent years. The Midway Plaisance seemed to be provided especially when the commissioners had to face the difficulty of disposing of the numerous attractions that kept crowding in from all corners of the world. This little strip of park proved to be the very place for the greatest exhibit of the races that was ever given, for it is the Fair, but not in the Fair. The Midway Plaisance, then, you will allow, was a good name, with a good reason, but in the future it will only mean the name of the most interesting feature of the greatest show the world has ever seen.

Yours truly, DAHOMEY.

Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 28.

[The INTELLIGENCER is aware that the Midway Plaisance was before the fair was, and that it is a connecting link between parks. The passing criticism was on the name, not on this thing or its utility. The Midway would be good English. The Plaisance is not English; and Chicago gives it a French pronunciation, notwithstanding it is not French. This is why it was spoken of in the INTELLIGENCER as a name without reason.]

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Beautiful production of

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

Night prices, lower floor, 50c; balcony, 25c. Matinee prices, lower floor, 35c; balcony, 20c; children, 10c. No extra charge for reserved seats. Sale of seats commences Thursday, September 28, at C. A. House's music store.

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In His New Play (Adapted from the French),

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You've Heard the Song! NOW SEE THE PLAY!

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DIRECTION, A. Q. SCAMMON.

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The Irrepressible Comedians,

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